

TARZAN OF THE APES

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER VIII.

His Own Kind.

When he felt quite strong again after his bloody battle with Terkoz, the mighty ape, Tarzan set off one morning toward Mbonga's village. He was moving carefully along a winding jungle trail instead of making his progress through the trees when suddenly he came face to face with a black warrior.

The look of surprise on the savage face was almost comical, and before Tarzan could unsling his bow the fellow had turned and fled down the path crying out in alarm, as though to others before him.

Tarzan took to the trees in pursuit and in a few moments came in view of the fleeing quarry.

There were three of them, and they were racing madly in single file through the dense undergrowth.

Tarzan easily distanced them, nor did they see his silent passage above their heads nor note the crouching figure squatted upon a low branch ahead of them beneath which the trail led them.

Tarzan let the first two pass beneath him, but as the third came swiftly on the quiet noose dropped about the black throat. A quick jerk drew it taut.

There was an agonized scream from the victim, and his fellows turned to see his struggling body rise as by magic slowly into the dense foliage of the trees above.

With shrieks they wheeled once more and plunged on in their effort to escape.

Tarzan dispatched his prisoner quickly and silently, removed the weapons and ornaments and—greatest joy of all—a handsome doekien breechcloth, which he quickly transferred to his own person.

Taking the body across his shoulder, he moved more slowly through the trees toward the little palisaded village, for he again needed arrows.

As he approached quite close to the inclosure he saw an excited group surrounding the two fugitives, who, trembling with fright and exhaustion, were scarce able to recount the uncanny details of their adventure.

The villagers were worked up into a state of panic, but wise Mbonga, after feeling considerable skepticism regarding the tale and attributing the whole fabrication to their fright in the face of some real danger.

"You tell us this great story," he said, "because you do not dare to speak the truth. You do not dare admit that when the tiger sprang you ran away and left your comrades. You are cowards."

Scarcely had Mbonga ceased speaking when a great clashing of branches in the trees above the village made the blacks to look up in renewed terror. The sight that met their eyes made even Mbonga shudder.

Turning and twisting in the air came the dead body to sprawl upon a sickening limps upon the ground at their feet.

With an accord the blacks took to their heels, nor did they stop until the last of them was lost in the shadows of the jungle.

Again Tarzan came down into the village and renewed the supply of arrows and ate of the offerings of food which the blacks had made to appease his wrath.

Before he left he carried the body to the gate of the village and propped it up against the palisade in such a way that the dead face seemed to be peering round the edge of the gatepost down the path which led to the jungle.

Then he returned, hunting, always hunting, to the cabin by the beach. It took a dozen days before the part of the thoroughly frightened blacks to re-enter the village, past the grinning face of their dead fellow, and when they found the food and arrows gone they knew, what they only too well feared, that the evil spirit of the jungle was abroad.

Only those who saw this terrible god of the jungle died, for it was not true that none left alive like the village had ever seen him? Therefore those who had died at his hands must have seen him and paid the penalty with their lives.

As long as they supplied him with arrows and food he would not harm them unless they looked upon him, so it was ordered by Mbonga that in addition to the food offering there should also be laid out an offering of arrows for this Munungo Kewati, and this was done from then on.

When Tarzan came in sight of the beach where stood his cabin a strange and unusual spectacle met his vision.

On the placid waters of the land-locked harbor floated a great ship, and on the beach a small boat was drawn up.

But, most wonderful of all, a number of white men in white uniforms were moving about between the beach and his cabin.

Tarzan saw that in many ways they were like the men of his picture books. He crept closer through the trees until he was almost above them.

There were ten men, swarthy, sun-tanned and villainous looking fellows. Now they had congregated by the boat and were talking in loud, angry tones, with much gesticulating and shaking of fists.

Presently one of them, a dwarfed, mean faced, black bearded fellow—a countenance which reminded Tarzan of Pamba, the rat, laid his hand upon the shoulder of a giant who stood next to him and with whom all the others had been arguing and quarreling.

The little man pointed inland, so that the giant was forced to turn away from the others to look in the direction indicated. As he turned the mean faced man drew a revolver from his belt and shot the giant in the back.

The big fellow threw his hands above his head, his knees bent beneath him,

and without a sound he tumbled forward upon the beach dead.

Tarzan puckered his brows into a frown of deep thought. It was well, thought he, that he had not given way to his first impulse to rush forward and greet these white men as brothers. They were evidently no different from the black men, no more civilized than the apes, no less cruel than Sabor, the tiger.

For a moment the others stood looking at the killer and the giant dead upon the beach.

Then one of them laughed and slapped the little man upon the back. There were much upon him and gesticulating, but less quarrelsome.

Presently they launched the boat and all jumped into it and rowed away toward the great ship, upon whose deck Tarzan could see other things moving about.

When they had clambered aboard, Tarzan slipped to earth behind a great tree and crept to his cabin, keeping it always between himself and the ship.

Creeping in at the door he found that everything had been ransacked. His books and pencils strewn the floor. His weapons and shields and other little store of treasure were littered about.

As he saw what had been done a wave of anger surged through him. The new scar upon his forehead stood suddenly out, a bar of inflamed crimson against his tawny hide.

Quickly he ran to the cupboard and searched in the far recess of the lower shelf. Ah! He breathed a sigh of relief as he drew out the little tin box and, opening it, found his greatest treasure undisturbed.

The photograph of the smiling, strong faced young man and the little black puzzle box were safe.

What was that? His quick ear had caught a faint but unfamiliar sound.

Running to the window he looked toward the harbor. Another boat was being lowered from the ship. Soon he saw many people clambering over the sides of the larger vessel and dropping into the boats. They were coming back in full force.

For a moment longer Tarzan watched while a number of boxes and bundles were lowered into the waiting boats. Then as they showed off from the ship's side the ape man snatched up a piece of paper and with a pencil printed on it several lines of strong, well made, almost letter perfect characters.

This notice he stuck upon the door with a small sharp splinter of wood. Then, gathering up his precious tin box, his arrows and as many bows and spears as he could carry, he hastened out of doors and disappeared into the forest.

When the two boats were beached upon the silvery sand it was a strange assortment of humanity that clambered ashore.

Some twenty souls in all there were if the fifteen rough and villainous appearing seamen could have been said to possess that immortal spark since they were, forsooth, a most filthy and bloodthirsty looking aggregation.

The others of the party were of different stamp.

One was an elderly man with white hair and large rimmed spectacles. His slightly stooped shoulders were draped in an ill-fitting though immaculate frock coat. A shiny silk hat added to the incongruity of his garb in an African jungle.

The second member of the party was a tall young man in white ducks, while directly behind came another elderly man with a very high forehead and a fussy, excitable manner.

After these came a huge negro dressed like Solomon as to colors, her great eyes rolling in evident terror first toward the jungle and then toward the sailors who were removing the bales and boxes from the boats.

The last member of the party to disembark was a girl of about nineteen, and it was the young man who stood at the boat's bow to lift her high and dry upon land. She gave him a brave and pretty smile of thanks.

In silence the party advanced toward the cabin. It was evident that, whatever their intentions, all had been decided upon before they left the ship.

They came to the door, the sailors carrying the boxes and bales, followed by the five who were of so different a class. Then the men put down their burdens, and then one caught sight of the notice which Tarzan had posted.

"Ho, mates!" he cried. "What's here? This sign was not posted an hour ago or I'll eat the cook."

The others gathered about, craning their necks over the shoulders of those before them, but as few of them could read at all, and then only after the most laborious fashion, one finally turned to the little old man of the top hat, and croaked out:

"Hi, professor," he called, "step forward and read the blooming notice."

Adjusting his spectacles, the professor read aloud:

"THIS IS THE HOUSE OF TARZAN THE KILLER OF BEASTS AND MANY BLACK MEN."

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS

As Traced in Early Files of the Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone Before.

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14, 1915. The notes are being prepared by the editor at time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

167TH INSTALLMENT.

(Thursday Morning, Nov. 7, 1867.)

A Thief Caught.

In the spring of 1865, while the families of Gen. Wade Hampton and Gen. John S. Preston were refugees in this town a large portion of the family plate and jewels were concealed in a retired spot near the village to protect them from "Sherman Bummers." The Bummers did not come as was expected but the concealed valuables were stolen a few days ago did the most vigilant searches avail anything toward discovery of their whereabouts. On Saturday last, Gen. Hampton received a telegram from Knoxville, Tenn., announcing the arrest of one Robert McLain with some of the lost valuables in his possession and also a statement from McLain telling where the remainder might be found.

On Tuesday evening a haul was made upon the remaining articles which were concealed in the house of a brother, Alpheus McLain, about three miles from this place. This property is of a valuable character, comprising jewels and plates that have an untold value to the owners as heirlooms. The actual value of the articles recovered in Knoxville and here is probably about five or six thousand dollars.

Very few articles are yet missing and these of small value. McLain will probably be returned to this place for trial. He states that he found the box containing the valuables hunting a few days after it was hidden and having once appropriated it he could not command courage enough to return it to its lawful owners. Very likely!

(Thursday Morning, Nov. 21, 1867.)

Correction of an Error.

When it was stated by the Columbia Phoenix that the late Gen. John S. Preston was arrested in Knoxville, Tenn., with Gen. Hampton's jewelry in his possession, claims to have been a soldier in the 17th S. C. regiment. We are informed by the ex-captain of this company in which McLain enlisted, that he deserted shortly after the regiment arrived at Charleston and that during the remainder of the war, the conscript bureau was not smart enough to catch him.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Gathered from All Around the World.

Premier Asquith announced in the house of commons Tuesday, that the government has under consideration the passage of sumptuary laws to insure the strictest domestic economy throughout the British empire.

The Vorwaerts, a leading Socialist paper of Berlin, has been suppressed by the German government, because of criticisms of the government's measures for regulation of the supply and distribution of food.

William Frederick Allen, who proposed and was largely responsible for the adoption of the present system of Standard time in the United States, died at South Orange, N. J., Tuesday, aged 69 years.

Private Madden of Co. C, Twenty-sixth U. S. Infantry, while hunting near La Feria, Tex., Monday, was fired on from ambush and slightly wounded, by Mexican bandits of raiders.

The police force of New York is to be given special training in the use of army rifles, in order to make marksmen of the police in case their services are needed for national defense.

President Wilson on Tuesday, appointed former President Wm. H. Taft to be chairman of the central committee of the American Red Cross, to succeed Maj. Gen. George W. Davis, retired.

Rev. George Swatt, a Wesleyan Methodist minister, was murdered by an unknown assassin, when on his way to his home near Hamlet, N. C., Monday night. He had been active in the suppression of crime and it is presumed that this was the motive for the crime.

A recent election throughout the provinces of China on the question of changing the form of government from republican to monarchical, showed in favor of the 22 provinces in favor of the change. Because of representations of a number of foreign governments, however, the change will not be made for at least a year.

A dispatch from Constantinople by way of Berlin, says: "Reports received from Cairo state that great conspiracy has been discovered there, headed by persons in the entourage of the new sultan, the conspirators planning to remove the ruler and his ministers and liberate Egypt from the British yoke. Forty persons from the court were arrested and 25 already have been executed."

Ram Chandra, a Hindu editor of San Francisco, announced Tuesday that a pamphlet which he says is made up wholly of translated excerpts from W. J. Bryan's "British Rule in India" has been barred from the mails to India at the request of the British government. The pamphlet is entitled "Angan Di Gawni," which is said to be a translation of the Bryan text.

A \$60,000 herd of prize Guernsey cattle belonging to Mrs. Scott Durand of Lake Forest, Ill., condemned to death because of foot and mouth infection, was slaughtered Tuesday under rather sensational circumstances. Sheriff Griffin of Lake county, armed with an order from Gov. Dunne locked Mrs. Durand and her servants in the pretentious farm house and read the order to her. Mrs. Durand protested that the cattle were protected by an injunction obtained Saturday in a local court, but the sheriff carried out his orders.

Died in Yorkville, S. C., on the 16th of November, of membranous

TOLD BY LOCAL EXCHANGES

News Happenings in Neighboring Communities.

CONDENSED FOR QUICK READING

Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lancaster and Chester.

Chester Reporter, Nov. 8: Mr. Nels Dickey, who lives at the Gilmore place on the York road, was found lying by the roadside near Mr. W. O. Guy's Saturday evening, evidently having been thrown from his horse. He was unconscious when picked up by Dr. J. G. Johnson, and yesterday afternoon had still not regained consciousness.

After Wylie, colored, dropped yesterday morning at his residence on McClure street. Being aroused by the continued barking of his dog, Wylie went out into his yard, and when he failed to return his wife became alarmed, and going out in search of him found his dead body. An examination showed that Wylie's death was due to natural causes. The court of common pleas was opened yesterday morning at 10 o'clock by Judge D. McColl, J. P. of Bennettsville, presiding, vice Judge H. P. Rice, who was here last week, but was compelled to relinquish his duties and go to Charleston to consult a specialist.

Miss Carrie E. Poag died Saturday morning at the residence of her niece, Mrs. J. A. Hood, on Center street, after an illness of several weeks, and was laid to rest yesterday morning in Evergreen cemetery, after funeral services were held by Rev. A. D. P. Gilmour, D. D., at the residence of Mr. H. H. Smith who died in Birmingham, Ala., arrived here Saturday evening over the S. A. L. railway, accompanied by his widow, his brother, Mr. J. W. Smith and other relatives and were laid to rest yesterday at Calvary Baptist graveyard. Mr. Smith was a son of the late J. M. Smith of the Bateson Rouge section, and was 37 years of age. He leaves a widow and one child.

Fire at Richburg Saturday evening entirely destroyed the store building of Mr. John L. Mize, and also the library and equipment of Dr. M. B. Wilkes, who had his office in the rear of the building. We understand there was some insurance on the building, but Dr. Wilkes had none whatever on his office furnishings and stock of medicine. Mr. W. B. Gladwell, a small quantity of general merchandise in the front of the building, was likewise uninsured.

Rock Hill Herald, Nov. 9: News was received by phone this morning of the death at an early hour today of David H. Russell, father of Miss Lella Russell of the Winthrop Training school for nurses. A meeting of the stockholders of the Citizens' Bank and Trust Co. was held Tuesday, at which time the organization was effected. A large per cent of the stock was represented in person and the remainder by proxy. All were highly optimistic regarding the success of the new institution. The bank will open for business in the Izard building just as soon as the fixtures are completed and installed. The following stockholders were elected to serve as directors of the institution: J. W. O'Neal, E. C. Coker, J. R. Russell, S. Percival, D. C. Johnson, T. P. Neely, J. D. Creighton, D. H. Brown, George A. Beach and John R. Shirley. The directors held a meeting immediately after the stockholders adjourned and elected the following officers: President, J. W. O'Neal; vice president, D. C. Johnson; Cashier, John A. Beach; assistant cashier, George R. Shirley. The city council met in regular session Monday night. Several matters were discussed in addition to the regular routine. It was decided to send Manager Barnwell to attend the meeting of the city managers of the county at Dayton, O., November 15.

Mrs. Hugh White, wife of one of the city fathers, died this morning at the bedside of the former's mother, Mrs. J. L. Moore, who is critically ill. Another daughter, Mrs. Mitchell, will reach here today from Greenville, Tenn.

Gastonia Gazette, Nov. 9: While out hunting last Saturday afternoon R. L. Hamilton a mill operative of Belmont was accidentally shot and killed by his son, John. The tragedy occurred about two miles north of here in the woods above Belmont Abbey college. Hamilton and his son were walking along together when a rabbit jumped up near them. Wheeling to take a shot, the son in his haste and over-anxiety pulled the trigger too soon, the whole load plunging into his father's side.

At 7 o'clock Thursday afternoon Mrs. Maggie Cannon was married to Mr. P. R. Jenkins in the presence of a few relatives and friends, the ceremony being performed by Rev. F. W. Bradley. On Tuesday, the 2nd, Mr. Arthur Meadows and Miss Onie A. Hoffman at the residence of Mr. F. S. Hoffman in West Gastonia.

At 7 o'clock Sunday, remarked Dr. J. C. Galloway yesterday, "and it was a remarkable coincidence that of the four pastors who have served this congregation in the 58 years since 1856, three of them were present at the service. They were Rev. A. T. Lindsay, now president of Linwood college, myself and Rev. J. B. Hood, the pastor of the church. The fourth was the late Rev. Dr. E. E. Boyce who served the Pisgah congregation for many years and who died a number of years ago." The day was an ideal day and a very large crowd gathered at the church to participate in the fall communion, numbers of them coming from many miles.

Lancaster News, Nov. 9: Mr. N. G. Osteen of Sumter who spent the past week-end with Mr. E. Wylie returned to his home yesterday. His last visit to Lancaster was in 1858, at which time, when a mere youth, he was connected with the Sumter Watchman. He says this place at that time was a mere straggling village and that he was dumfounded when he stepped from the train and saw the miraculous changes that had taken place. When he was here last the only brick building in the town was the courthouse. He stopped at the only hotel in Lancaster located on

PALMETTO GLEANINGS

Current Events and Happenings Throughout South Carolina.

THE STATE SUPREME COURT

The full term of the state supreme court will open November 23. Miss Birdie Kay of Anderson, was seriously injured in an automobile accident Monday.

The South Carolina synod of the Lutheran church is in session in Newberry this week.

The Neal's Creek ginner, one of the largest in Anderson county, was destroyed by fire Monday night.

Governor Manning has appointed W. E. Shul of Baltimore, as commissioner of deeds in Maryland for South Carolina.

A colored man on Little Mountain, Abbeville county, which measured 7 feet from tip to tip.

Rev. Bernard Repass has resigned as pastor of St. Barnabas Lutheran church of Charleston, to accept a pastorate at Spartanburg, S. C.

Paul Walker, mail to Greenwood, charged with killing Ben Walker by striking him in the neck with a rock after a dispute over 5 cents.

Two children of George Brown, colored, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed his home in Edgefield county, Monday night.

It is said that 400 operatives of the Judson mill in Greenville, have decided to return to work and that the mill will resume operations on November 15.

Hon. Joshua W. Ashley of Honea Path, member of the legislature from Anderson county, and known all over the state as "Cotton John," is critically ill at his home.

During the month of October, the Columbia police department made 594 arrests of which 114 were for disorderly conduct, 101 for helplessly drunk, 41 for vagrancy, 41 for violation of automobile ordinances and 36 for gambling.

The student body of the University of South Carolina has adopted a resolution authorizing the president of the student body to appoint a committee to consider the allegations made recently regarding the eligibility of the university football team.

It is understood that the battleships south Carolina, Michigan, Texas, Florida, Virginia, New Jersey and Rhode Island will be at Charleston during the meeting of the Southern Commercial congress in that city, December 13-17.

T. L. Carter of Columbia, learned this week that his son, Ira Carter, was one of those perished when the steamer Arabe, was torpedoed by a German submarine off the Irish coast last Monday. Carter, who was about 30 years of age, had been in Europe and Africa for several years.

William Jennings Bryan has presented the state of South Carolina a highly polished, miniature steel plowshare bearing the following wording: "To the state of South Carolina from William Jennings Bryan. Nothing is final between friends. They shall beat their swords into plowshares. Diplomacy is the art of keeping cool."

R. M. Fincher, aged 72, of Union county, had a narrow escape from death Monday when a horse which he was driving was run down and killed by a railway train. Mr. Fincher was caught up by the engine and carried some little distance before the train could be stopped. With the exception of a few bruises he was uninjured.

John, alias Monk Stevenson, confessed that he was with the four Chester county negroes recently electrocuted at the state penitentiary, when they killed John Q. Lewis, a general assemblyman, in the court of general sessions for Chester this week, and was sentenced to spend the balance of his life in prison. Stevenson contended that he had nothing to do with the killing and only went with the others because he was led to believe that they were going off to gamble.

According to the annual report of the state superintendent of education, which was submitted to the general assembly, Barnwell leads the other counties of the state in the amount expended for the education of each white child. This county spent \$39.05 for each white child last year, and \$1.40 on each negro child. Charleston county leads in the expenditure on negro children for educational purposes, with \$1.14 per child. York county spent \$1.00 for each white child and \$1.13 for negro children.

A petition asking a recall election for Mayor J. F. Floyd and Councilmen C. B. Waller and John B. Fielder of Spartanburg has been filed with Governor Manning by citizens of Spartanburg, says a Columbia dispatch of Wednesday. The petition is signed by 392 persons, of whom 312 are said to be qualified electors. Mayor Floyd called at the governor's office Tuesday and made a copy of the petition and the signatures. He declared that he was not worried. Councilman Waller is head of the chemistry department at Wofford college. Mr. Fielder is a merchant. At the last session of the legislature an act was passed reducing the number of commissioners of Spartanburg from four to two. Under the terms of this act, O. T. Gallman and J. T. Hudson will retire from office next Saturday. The other commissioners, under the law, hold over for two years. The commissioners receive a salary of \$1,200 each a year. Reasons for a recall election are given in the petition to Governor Manning as follows: "Because of the extravagant and improper management of the city's finances by the mayor and councilmen or commissioners above named. Because the mayor and councilmen above named did not use proper diligence nor exercise due business care or prudence in managing affairs of the city, especially in arranging its financial affairs. Because the mayor and councilmen above named have shown indifference and improper management of the city's affairs by accepting a loan of about \$85,000 from a local bank and agreeing to pay 4 1/2 per cent interest for the same, when another local bank offered to make the same loan at 3 1/2 per cent, thus extravagantly expending on said loan \$400 or \$500 of the city's money."

Not Selling Now.

We note that people who have cotton are not disposed to sell since there has been such a decided decline in the price but they are placing it in the warehouses. We are of the opinion that they are not making any mistake in doing so, as we are sure that it is only a question of time before cotton will regain all that it has lost, and go beyond anything that it has brought during the present season. It is easy to hold cotton, even for people who need the money that it would bring, since the banks of the country are dealing so generously with the farmers. We hope that there will be a very decided re-action in the near future, and that business which has been especially good this season may continue to improve.—Greenwood Journal.

Starting on Eight.

With this number the Tribune starts on its eighth year. I don't know how you feel about it, but I hope it will live to be eighty-eight, and that I will live to be its editor until the end. And I hope that when I have whiskers dropping on my knees, and my teeth are out and my chin reaches up to shake hands with my nose, this community with its one weekly newspaper, will still be a simple, wholesome country community, with no poor and no rich, no artificial standards of living, no "society" and no ankle watches.—Fountain Inn Tribune.

Sailing Won't Be Easy.

It begins to look like it's a difficult matter for aspiring gubernatorial candidates to "raise the wind," consequently the sailing will not be as smooth as some of them wish.—Gaffney Ledger.